



REST IN POWER

CHADWICK BOSEMAN

1976-2020



MARVEL

4

STOHL
FERREYRA

SPIDER-MAN NOIR

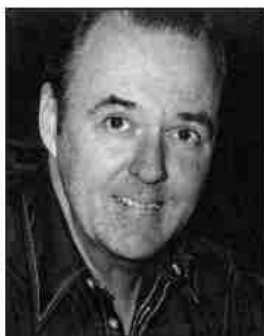


JOE SINNOTT
1926-2020

Sinnott earned his first comics assignment in 1950. After apprenticing under *Lone Ranger* artist Tom Gill, he began to get work from Atlas Comics (which later became Marvel) in 1951. As the decade progressed, he penciled stories in just about every genre.

From 1965 until 1981, Sinnott embellished nearly every single issue of *Fantastic Four* and from artist to artist maintained a look and feel that conveyed a sense of continuity and familiarity. The fans loved it, and the artist became well known for his work. He had many other milestones along the way, including inks on *Captain America*, *Thor* and *Silver Surfer*.

Sinnott possessed the slickest line in comics, and his incredible brush control and innate artistic ability elevated the work of every penciler he worked in concert with, be they novice or superstar.



SPIDER-MAN'S GLOBE-TROTTING ADVENTURE HAS FOUND HIM TEAMED UP WITH A BYZANTINE MUSEUM CURATOR, HUMA BERGMANN; A PILOT, HARRY; AND A SPY BY THE NAME OF TONY STARK!

AFTER HELPING SPIDER-MAN ESCAPE FROM THE CLUTCHES OF THE VILLAIN ELECTRO, STARK PROVIDES SPIDER-MAN, HUMA AND HARRY WITH INTEL AND A CONTACT IN ISTANBUL TO HELP THEM ON THEIR JOURNEY.

BUT WHILE SPIDER-MAN, HUMA AND HARRY ARE MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE DESERT, THEY'RE JUMPED BY A GROUP OF NAZIS!

THE HEROES SEEM TRIUMPHANT AS THE SAND BEGINS TO SETTLE, BUT HUMA PICKS UP A GUN...AND PUTS IT TO SPIDER-MAN'S HEAD! SAY IT AIN'T SO, HUMA!

SPIDER-MAN NOIR

MARGARET STOHL writer
JUAN FERREYRA artist
VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM letterer

DAVE RAPOZA cover artist
DECLAN SHALVEY variant cover artist

JAY BOWEN logo designer
DANNY KHAZEM assistant editor
DEVIN LEWIS editor
NICK LOWE executive editor
C.B. CEBULSKI editor in chief

SPIDER-MAN created by **STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO**

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In the desert surrounding
the sixth excavation of
Uruk, Babylon...

...MINUTES AFTER
LEARNING THAT
HUMA BERGMANN
IS A NAZI
COLLABORATOR...
AND PETER PARKER
IS THE CHUMP
WHO NEVER SAW
IT COMING...

...A PILOT NAMED
HARRY CHARLES MUST
MAKE A DECISION.

TO JOIN THIS FIGHT? OR
TO LEAVE IT TO THE SPIES
AND THE SPIDERS?

KA-THUMP KA-THUMP KA-THUMP

NICHT
BEWEGEN!*

*DON'T
MOVE!

SIE!
KNIEEN!*

*YOU!
KNEEL!

HER HEART
POUNDS.

HARRY KNOWS THEY ARE OUTNUMBERED. HARRY ALSO KNOWS THEIR
LIKELIHOOD OF ESCAPE IS NO LARGER THAN A SINGLE GRAIN OF SAND...

WIE
SCHNELL SIE
KAPITULIERT!*

*NOW QUICKLY
SHE SURRENDERS!

SCHWÄCHLING!*

*WEAKLING!

BUT HARRY
ALSO KNOWS
SOMETHING ELSE.

THERE ARE MANY WAYS TO LOSE
A BATTLE, BUT ONLY ONE BATTLE
THAT CANNOT BE LOST...







The sixth excavation of Uruk dig site. Moments later...

IRONSIDES! HEY! IRONSIDES!!!

WATCH THE...

CRUNCH!!

...TREE.

OOOF.

OUCH.

SORRY! MY MISTAKE!



HMMMMM.



WHOOAAA...

...OOOOAAAA...

...AAAHHHHH!



THUD!



ELECTRO.

DIDJA REALLY THINK YOU'D HAD YOUR LAST LOOK AT THE GUY?



I DUNNO... KINDA HARD TO SEE PAST ALL THE NAZIS.

WHOLE PLACE IS LOUSY WITH 'EM. WE'D BETTER GO.

NICE RAGS. CARE TO FILL ME IN?

LONG STORY.



THEN YA BETTER TALK FAST, ON ACCOUNT OF... YANNO.

THOSE LOUSY NAZIS?



SIGHT! I'LL TALK AS FAST AS YOU WALK. FOLLOW ME.



I GIVE IT FIVE MINUTES. MAYBE TEN.

THAT'S HOW MUCH GAS WE HAVE?

SIR?

I'M AFRAID THEY'RE IN WAY OVER THEIR HEADS... EVEN FOR A SAND DUNE. IF ONLY OUR PROTOTYPE SUIT WAS READY FOR ACTION.

IF ONLY, SIR.



MY HOMELAND IS A PARADISE--BUT, LIKE MOST PARADISES, BEST KEPT AS A SECRET.

I KNEW YOUR FOLKS WEREN'T FROM SOUTH AMERICA, AND YOUR BLADE ISN'T EXACTLY... SICILIAN.

PURE WAKANDAN VIBRANIUM. AN OTHERWORLDLY, ALMOST INVINCIBLE ELEMENT... MORE PRECIOUS THAN ANY EARTHLY METAL.



BUT THERE IS SOMETHING EVEN MORE POWERFUL HERE.

NOT FROM MY COUNTRY...NOT FROM ANY COUNTRY...BUT FROM AN ANCIENT STAR, IN A FARAWAY DIMENSION...

WE DORA MILAJE HAVE SWORN TO GUARD IT WITH OUR LIVES, AND FOR THAT GREAT PURPOSE MY KING HAS SENT ME HERE.



THE M'KRAAN CRYSTAL...THE END OF ALL THAT IS...

LEGENDS SAY IT HOLDS POWER ENOUGH TO END THE KNOWN UNIVERSE...

...AND THAT IT WAS ENTRUSTED TO THE DORA MILAJE BY A PEOPLE WHO NEARLY ENDED THEMSELVES USING IT...

SO WHAT EXACTLY DOES THIS SPACE ROCK DO?





SPIES...
TRAITORS...
THIEVES...I WILL
INCINERATE
THEM.

NEIN,
MAX. NOCH
NICHT, MEIN
BRUDER.*

*NO, MAX.
NOT YET, MY
BROTHER.

KONTROLLIERE
DIE KREATUR.*

*CONTROL
THE CREATURE.

NIEMAND
KANN DAS.*

*NOBODY
ELSE CAN.



DIE DORA
MILAJE?
SIE IST EIN
PROBLEM.*

*THE DORA
MILAJE?
SHE IS A
PROBLEM.

NEIN,
OBERST.*

*NO,
COLONEL.

NEIN?*

*NO?

DIE DORA
MILAJE?
SIE IST EINE
LÖSUNG.*

*THE DORA
MILAJE? SHE
IS A SOLUTION.

WIE?*

*HOW?



DIE SCHWARZE
SPINNE...THE BLACK
SPIDER FOUND MY
DUMMKOPF
SISTER'S CICADA
KEY...

...THAT IDIOT
HEINRICH NICKED
IT AND STASHED
IT WITH THAT
SPY...

...BUT
ONLY THE
DORA MILAJE
CAN USE
IT.

SHE
MUST BE
MADE
TO.

SHE
WILL...



THEN I
WILL LET MY
MAXI END
THEM ALL.

JUST AS YOU DID
YOUR BYZANTINIST?
AND YOUR SISTER?

WE ALL
MUST SACRIFICE
FOR KIENGIR,
COUNTRY OF THE
NOBLE LORDS...



...THAT'S
WHAT THE
SUMERIANS
CALLED THIS
PLACE. BUT
THERE ARE
NO LORDS
HERE...ONLY
GODS.

YOU
MEAN GODS
AND THE
THING THAT
MAKES THEM
GODS? IF
YOUR LITTLE
MAGIC ROCK
REALLY
EXISTS...

THE MYTHICAL
M'KRAAN
CRYSTAL?

THE NEXUS
OF ALL
MATTER
AND ANTI-
MATTER?

THE INTERDIMENSIONAL
GATEWAY TO ALL SPACE
AND TIME?

IT'S
TRUE.

I KNOW
IT IS.



...MAKING
YOU MATTER.

="GRRROOOOWWLL!"=

THIS
POWER

NEEDS

FEEDING!



SHOW...
ME...THE...
OTHERS!!!



Deep beneath the ruins of Babylon...

SEE THAT CARVING? LOOK FAMILIAR?

SAME PATTERN AS THE CICADA STONE...!

UGH. THAT'S ONE BIG BUG.

ELECTRO-SIZED, EVEN.

BIG ELECTRO? WHO WAS SUCKING THE LIFE OUT OF ISTANBUL LAST TIME I SAW HIM?

"HE USED TO BE JUST A PAPARAZZO-SIZED FELLA WITH A CRAZY TRICK FLASH. BUT NOW..."

THEY SAY THE CRYSTAL ACTS IN UNPREDICTABLE WAYS.

LIKE...BIG NAZIS? THAT'S SOMETHING THE WORLD DOESN'T NEED.

SO WE CAN'T LET THEM GET THEIR MITTS ON IT.

THIRTY-FIVE LAYERS OF CITY BENEATH THE SAND...

FIVE KILOMETERS ACROSS...

FORTY-FIVE THOUSAND YEARS OF HISTORY...

ALL HIDING A GIFT OF UNFORGETTABLE POWER FROM A FORGOTTEN UNIVERSE...

...AND THAT CICADA STONE IS SOMEHOW THE KEY TO ALL OF IT.

THEN WE'D BETTER FIGURE OUT WHY.

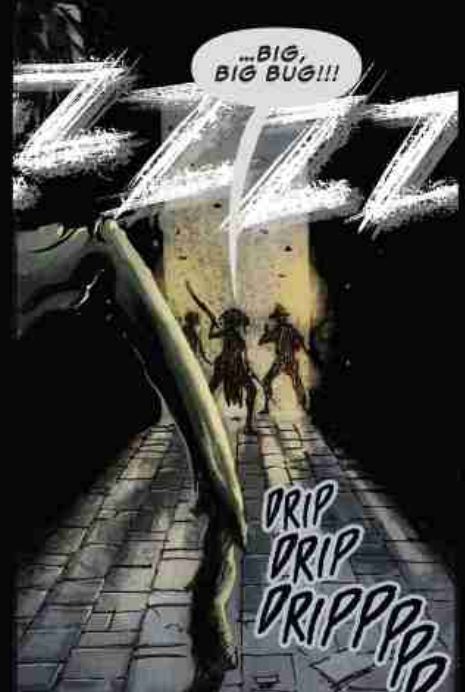
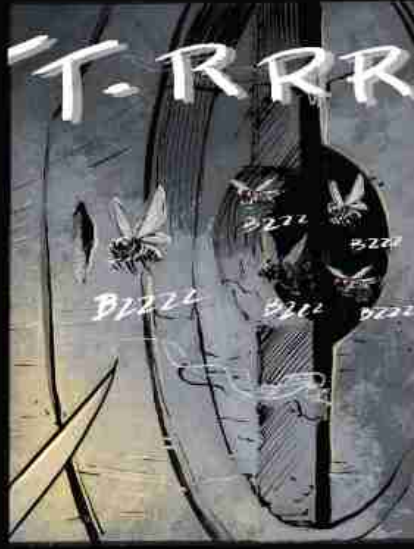
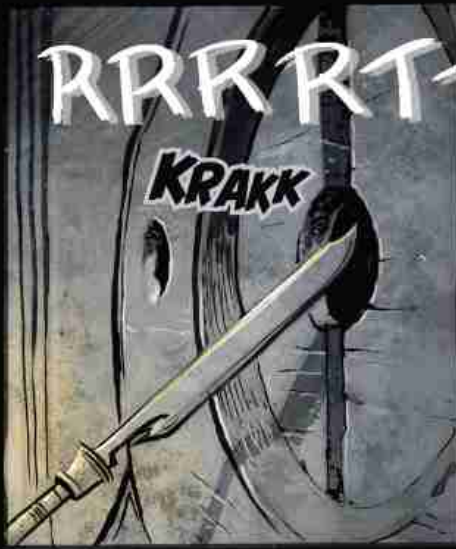
BETTER?

BETTER THAN WHAT? A STICK IN THE EYE?

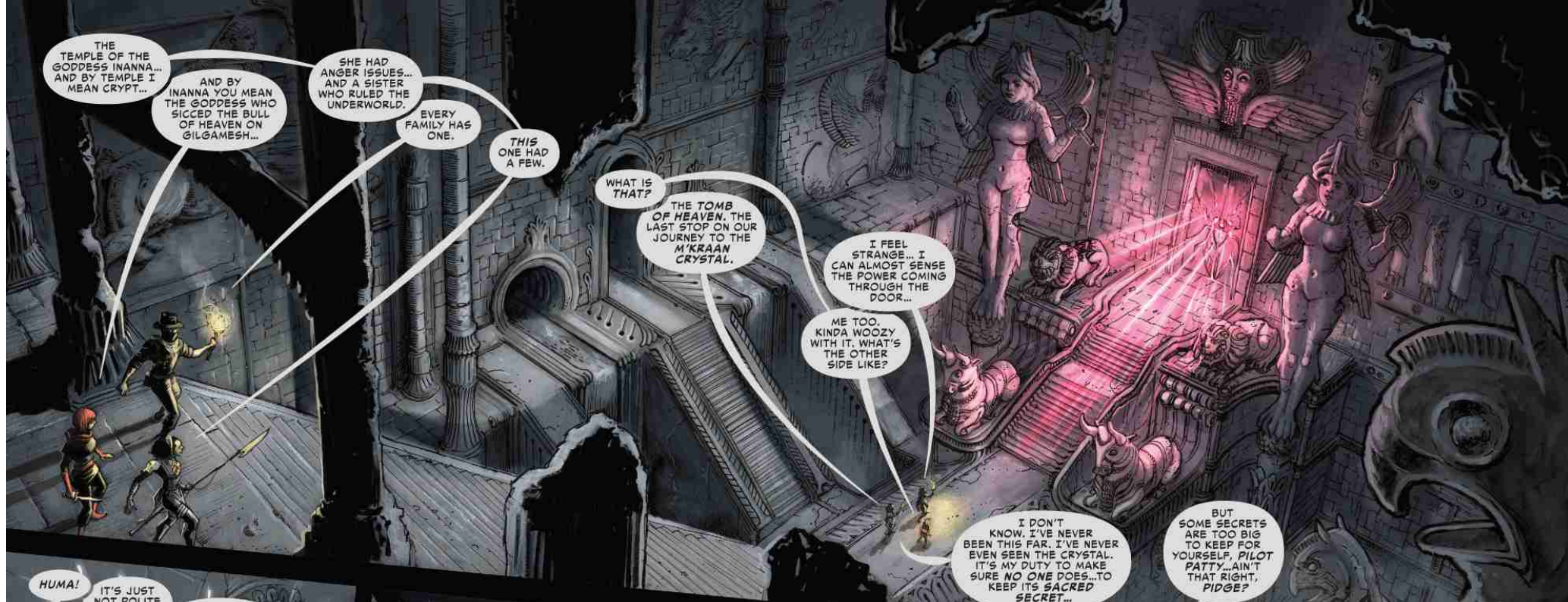
BE CARE--

KRA-ACK!

--FUL.







THE
TEMPLE OF THE
GODDESS INANNA...
AND BY TEMPLE I
MEAN CRYPT...

AND BY
INANNA YOU MEAN
THE GODDESS WHO
SICCED THE BULL
OF HEAVEN ON
GILGAMESH...

SHE HAD
ANGER ISSUES...
AND A SISTER
WHO RULED THE
UNDERWORLD.

EVERY
FAMILY HAS
ONE.

THIS
ONE HAD
A FEW.

WHAT IS
THAT?

THE TOMB
OF HEAVEN. THE
LAST STOP ON OUR
JOURNEY TO THE
M'KRAAN
CRYSTAL.

I FEEL
STRANGE... I
CAN ALMOST
SENSE THE
POWER COMING
THROUGH THE
DOOR...

ME TOO.
KINDA WOOLY
WITH IT. WHAT'S
THE OTHER
SIDE LIKE?

I DON'T
KNOW. I'VE NEVER
BEEN THIS FAR. I'VE NEVER
SEEN THE CRYSTAL.
IT'S MY DUTY TO MAKE
SURE NO ONE DOES... TO
KEEP ITS SACRED
SECRET...

BUT
SOME SECRETS
ARE TOO BIG
TO KEEP FOR
YOURSELF, PILOT
PATTY... AIN'T
THAT RIGHT,
PIDGE?



HUMA!

IT'S JUST
NOT POLITE
NOT TO
SHARE.

IRONIC,
ISN'T IT? THAT
I CAN DIG UP A
FORTY-FIVE-THOUSAND-
YEAR-OLD STONE KEY...
FROM ACROSS THE
GALAXY... BUT I STILL
NEED A WAKANDAN
GIRL SCOUT TO
USE IT?

GO GET
HER. IT'S TIME
TO OPEN THE
DAMN DOOR. THE
CRYSTAL IS
OURS.

GRRRR...



ROARRRRRRRR!!!

READY?!

READY!!!

HOLY
TOLEDO. AND
WE THOUGHT
THE BUG WAS
BIG...



BOOOOMM

NOW!

KRAKKZAPPPPP

LET...
GO... CAN'T...
MOVE...

ROARRR!



MUST...
FEED...

GOTTA...
GET...FREE...BUT...
I FEEL...SO...
STRANGE.

I AM THE
GUARDIAN OF THE
CRYSTAL. YOU WILL NOT
PASS...NOT WITH THAT
UGLY MUG...

MAY
MY BLADE
BE TRUE...

SPIDERRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR-MAN!!!

WHAT'S THAT...?
WHO'S THERE...? WHOA...
TOOK A REAL KNOCK
TO THE NOODLE...

COME
CLOSERRRRRR!!

MY BODY...
FEELS LIKE...
I'M BEING
TORN TO
SHREDS...

OPENNNNNN THE
DOORRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!

GOTTA...
GET...DOWN...



MY HEAD...
POUNDING...
CAN'T
THINK...

HAND
OVER THE
STONE...YOU
NUT CASE
OF A
NAZI...

IT'S TOO LATE!
THE MIRACLE OF THE
M'KRAAN...YOU CAN'T
STOP IT...IT'S ALMOST
UPON US NOW!!!



YOU KNOW WHAT'S
ALMOST UPON YOU? THIS FIST!
NOW GIVE ME THAT ROCK!

I
NEED THAT
STONE!

I'LL...
TAKE...
THAT...

REEEAAAACCHHHHHHHHHH



THANKS...
DOC...

SPIDER-
MAN!

CATCH!



GOT
IT!





BUT...BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE...!!!

YOU
GOT THE BUMP.
I SAW IT WITH
MY OWN EYES.
I CLIPPED YOU
MYSELF...



WELCOME
TO THE
UNDERWORLD.

YOU'RE ALL
SUPPOSED TO
BE DEAD!!!

TO BE CONTINUED!

ISSUE #5



